PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Ex-Gov. Waller, of Connecticut

can dash off letters at fifty words to

the minute and at the same time keep

up a running conversation with any

body he wishes to talk to. His law

practice is something enormous since

-Tennyson has taken a violent fancy

to Ada Rehan, while she speaks with

enthusiasm of the charm of the poet

laureate's personality, of his health

and of the enjoyment of life which he

displays, though eighty-two years of

age, some months older than Gladstone.

peak of Monte Rosa. An Alpine, club

and Queen Margaret of Italy contrib-

uted the money for this hut, which

boasts of an altitude of nearly fifteen

thousand feet. It is supplied with a

copper roof to protect it from lightning.

botanist, who spent the summer explor-

cacti for the agricultural department,

says that he did not see a single rattle-

snake or tarantula in that region, which

-Sir William MacGregor, governo

of British New Guinea, recently as-

cended Mount Yule on Kovio, as he

prefers to call it. The Kovio range is

volcanic and isolated from the main

chain of which Mount Owen Stanley is

the culmination. The Kovio range is

-William K. Wilde, the English jour-

nalist, who has just been married to

Mrs. Frank Leslie, is over six feet tall

and well proportioned, and about thirty-

nine years old. He has been a newspa-

per man for about twenty years, and

has also studied law and medicine. Al-

-Mr. Stiggins and Mr. Chadband are

supposed to be two of Dickens' best-

es with 15 000 words. Voltaire an

not a disciple of mesthetic nonsense.

band" or a "Pangloss" was!

5 642 words.

is wooded to the very summit.

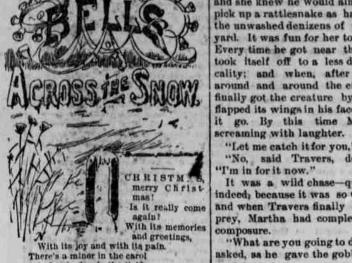
the cacti.

-Walter H. Evans, a young Indiana

-The highest building in the world

he returned from London as consul.

One Dollar Per Year.



With its joy and with its pain.
There's a minor in the carol
And a shadow in the light.

And a spray of cypress twining
With the holly wreath to night.
And the hush is never broken
By laughter light and low
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snew." O Christmas, merry Christmas!

O Christmas, merry Christmas!

"Tis not so very long
Since other voices blended
With the carol and the song!
If we could but hear them singing
As they are singing now,
If we could but see the radiance
Of the crown on each dear brow;

There would be no sign to smo No hidden tear to flow, As we listen in the starlight To the "bells across the snow, O Christmas, merry Christmas! This never more can be; We cannot bring again the days

Of our unshadowed giee, But Christmas, happy Christmas, Sweet herald of good will, Sweet heraid of good will, With hely songs of glory Brings holy gladness still. For peace and hope may brighten, And patient love may glow,

As we listen in the starlight To the "bells across the snow."
-Francis R. Havergol, in Christian at Work.

HIS CHRISTMAS TURKEY

The Mishaps Accompanying Mr. Travers' Holiday Dinner.



with a look half shy, half saucy, that scene. well became his foot in twain, but the surgeon who Quaker face. "I stayed for member, if the patient would follow Mr. Travers replied, setting his color-box

home the first

of Septem-

down on the

ber?" Martha

step. "I never saw anything like these swamp maples I don't think much of the foliage in

November," Martha said, plunging her white fingers among the cranberries she was picking.

"That doesn't sound very hospita ble," said Travers, looking rather anxiously at the serene face opposite him. 'Are you in a hurry to have me go?" "Not particularly."

"You don't care one way or the

"That depends on whether you prove yourself a help or a hindrance. I didn't mind you all summer, because you were always out of doors sketching; but if you are to stay here all winter bothering about the house, I may wish vou were in Guinea."

"I hope not." said Travers, humbly "I'll try to be of great help to you, if you will only tell me how. Let'me help you now.' 'I'm almost through," said Martha,

perversely. Well give me something else to do.

What are you going to have for dinner?" "Roast turkey."

"What do you have to do with it?" ae asked, innocently. "I am accustomed to kill it," she said,

with a demure look. "You might do that for me. Do you than big gobbler over in the poultry-yard -that one with the tailfeathers out. Well, if you don't mind, I'd like his head chopped off. I hate to do it myself. The sight of blood always makes me sick, and-one grows attached to the poor things. I often wish there was a turkey guillotine." "Why, I never killed a chicken or



IT WAS A WILD CHASE-QUITE ABSURD.

turkey in my life!" exclaimed Travers

"You are not afraid?" queried Mar- cation and rage. tha, leveling her calm gray eyes at him

he said, grimly. "I'm sorry, Miss Marsaid Travers, ner- tha, but I didn't mean to do it." "Of con it preetly willing to do - "Never mind," she said, picking up vously. the degraded fowl and hurrying it back to the kitchen. "You have cut it, only ? ··Why2

briskly. "There's off enough for us on the plate. Mother world the we Catch hend of to day we bur there's the ax. and I both prefer white meat. Shall legs and lay its I help you to cranberries, Mr. Travers?"

Poor Travers had a contract of the state of the st

rings but he think him! a man fit for nothing but ainting poor daubs that wouldn't sell

chafed against his own short-comid when Martha came into the n after dinner, she found l

was born an artist, fastidious to a fault, him standing by the open fire, looking and she knew he would almost as soon | thoroughly uncomfortable.

nick up a rattlesnake as handle one of "I am afraid you are having a very the unwashed denizens of the poultry-yard. It was fun for her to watch him. beside him. "I am sorry we haven't a Every time he got near the turkey. it house full of young people to make it took itself off to a less dangerous lo- merry."

cality; and when, after chasing it "I am not," said Travers, bluntly. "I around and around the enclosure, he am quite satisfied as it is. I don't want finally got the creature by the legs, it anybody but you. I have been waiting flapped its wings in his face, and he let all day to speak to you; but you were it go. By this time Martha was so occupied with that abominable tur-

key-"
"Somebody had to see to the dinner," "No, said Travers, determinedly, she said, quietly, "and mother wasn't able.

"Let me catch it for you," she said.

would really enjoy your revenge?"

turkey's head on the block properly.

ax, to fly screaming over the fence.

have cut your foot! I am so sorry! Is

"Yes-I'm afraid-it's pretty nearly

He was growing very white, for the

moment more he fell over quite uncon-

Martha was badly frightened, but

she knew what to do, and did it.

Quick as a flash, she made of her apron

father and the hired man quickly to the

Travers had indeed almost severed

"Of course he will do that!" said

Martha, briskly. "I'll see to it. I

"I am afraid I can't claim obedience

promptly: "I always said, Martha,

hat there was no one in Abington

who could nurse like you, and I think

on your cookery.".

Long before they would let Travers

put his foot down, he had lost his

pallor and was looking better than he

till Christmas day that he stood once

to dinner a well man.

head of the table.

crown of holly.

oor Travers.

nad done before. But it was not

more firmly on his feet and sat down

Mr. Stokes was away tending a sick

"You will have to carre," said

Martha, as the Christmas turkey came

in, brown and beautiful under the

Travers in dismay.
"It isn't as bad as chopping off

heads," said Martha, encouragingly.

"But I don't know howl" pleaded

"Neither do I. And mother can't.

you know, with rheumatism in her

hands. Never mind! Chop it up,

somehow. It will taste just as well.'

fear. The turkey was a splendid big one.

but he had not the least idea how to

slices off the breast, but the joints

me as being somewhat remarkable,"

he said, looking savagely at a refrac-

tory drumstick which seemed to be fur-

"Thee will find the joint further

Stokes, gently. "Don't hurry; take

"Oh, yes!" said Travers, hopefully.

At the same time he made a wild lunge at the fowl with his knife; the

turkey slipped on the greasy plate, and, with remarkable vitality, jumped

completely off the table on to the floor.

Travers dropped his knife and fork

and sank into a chair, full of mortifi-

"I think I'd better let turkeys alone,

said Mrs.

not know where to find them.

nished with a steel hinge.

down, Friend Travers,"

thy time to it.

"Here it is."

"You can't kill yourself."

"Oh, mercy, cruel maid!" cried

friend, so that Travers had to take the

sketching now till after Christmas.

it badly hurt?"

cut off." said Travers.

Stokes said a ligature for the wounded leg, while

dulgence of my inclinations."

I'm in for it now."

"I want to give you something," he It was a wild chase-quite absurd, indeed, because it was so unnecessary; went on, awkwardly; "a little Christand when Travers finally captured his mas gift. Will you take it and wear it, prey, Martha had completely lost her | Martha? I should like to remind you that I shall never forget your kind-"What are you going to do now?" she ness."

asked, as he gave the gobbler a shake. He spoke very clumsily, but he drew "I don't know any torture too great from his pocket a beautiful diamond for him," said Travers, breathlessly. ring, which he held out to her. "O Mr. Travers!" she cried, as she "After all the trouble he has caused me, I think I should like to roast him

held the beautiful jewel for a moment in her hand. "You are very generous. "And serve him with a garnish of It is exquisite. Indeed, I never saw



THE TURKEY JUMPED OFF THE TABLE

one so fine; but I cannot take it from you - I cannot, indeed. My mother would not like me to. It is too costly a gift by far."

blood poured over everything, and in a "But I want you to take it, Matha. Won't you take it to please me?"
"I cannot!" she said, handing it back

to him. "But don't misunderstand me. You must see for yourself why it is improper for me to receive such a her shrill cry for help brought her gift." "Pernaps so," he returned, fingering

the ring nervously. "But there is a very easy way out of that difficulty, the institution Martha, if-if you will only give me the right to give it to you." was summoned promised to save the

ers," she said, looking down. "Martha," he said, seizing her hands, sex! You know I love you. I have have him in my power now. He will loved you from the first, and if you will 1,000 recruits can neither read nor write. have to do as I say. There will be no marry a man who can neither kill nor carve a turkey I will do my best to learn."

"He ought to mind you," said the octor. "You saved his life." He She looked up at him, smiling, would have bled to death in a very few "Roast turkey is not the only meat in the world, Owen," she said, shyly. "I can very well do without it."

on that score," said Martha, regret-But she was not obliged to do that, fully. "If it hadn't been for me, it for Travers has conquered his ineffiwouldn't have happened in the first ciency, and he kills all the poultry in the most approved manner. And Travers smiled languidly, and whisas for carving, his wife Martha thinks pered: "I think I am a very lucky him-and justly, too-the daintiest carfellow, if you are going to take care of ver for miles around. - Woman's Maga-"And so do I," said the doctor.

A LETTER TO SANTA KLAUS. [from the little sick girl in rag all forth flor SAntA Klaus. mi teacher helped me will I should rather enjoy a month's living

I'm goin' to write to Santa An' this is what I'll say: We-tan't-hev-enny-Kismus

We's two poor 'ittle children,

Thit sisser Kit an' me, An' Kit lives in an attic. "We heven't any stockin's Thet ain't all old and tored, But you can hang some prethents

Up on the chimney board, An' of you hang a dolly For children wot are good Thist write that it's for sisser Upon the chimly wood.

'Now, Santa. dear, thist lissen, Don' give me doll or sled, I 'ant my darlin' mamma To hold my achin' head. Tho take me up, dear Santa, An' hid me in your pack, An' where it's allus Kismas I'll get my mamma back.

-Mrs. M. L. Payne, in Detroit Free Press

The Only Way to Account for It. The Christmas doll had come through the mails from a city several hundred and was making itself ready for a fight. Travers saw he was in for it, and miles away, and when it was taken rose to the occasion, but not without out of its box it was found to be in a somewhat chaotic condition. One arm was gone, the bonnet was twisted get at it. It was easy enough shaving around to one side, the curls were flattened out of shape, the head was bent the pilot, and whisked her paw away. worked him up into a fever. He did down a portion of the nose was broken off, the eyes were looking in differ-"The anatomy of this fowl strikes ent directions, and it stood pigeon-toed on its feet. Little Flossie eyed it for some moments in solemn silence and then began rummaging the box as if searching for something else. "What are you looking for, Flossie?

asked her mother.
"I am looking." she answered with a kind of it-grieves-me-to-see-you-in-this-condition-my-child expression on her face, "to see if she hasn't got a little bottle of whisky somewhere in her fooled by it, for his vicious strike was baggage."-Chicago Tribune.

-Maid and Mistletoe .-She is crossing the parior, the maiden fair, Crossing the room with unconscious air, She halts, but, of course, she does not know She has halted under the mistletoe. Not till she's kissed is the maid aware That she halted under the mistletoe there How many strange things in the world we see! How absent-minded a maid can be! -Boston Courier.

-Angel Child-"Uncle Jonas, do voi b'lieve in signs?" Rich Uncle-"Sometimes, my boy. Why do you ask?" Angel Child—" 'Cause mammer said big ears was a sign o' generosity, but Poor Travers had a sense of keen you didn't gimme nothin for Christdiscomfiture. What a fool Martha must | mas."-America.

-Kind Uncle Jack-"What kind of a doll do you want for a Christmas present, Lucy?" Lucy (eagerly)-"Twins, please. Uncle Jack!"- Kate Field's Washington.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-As the delegates of the ecumenical council left the church after the closing session each member was presented by Mrs. Bishop Newman with a spray of the ivy that covers the outside of the church, the original root of which was brought from Wurtemburg, where Martin Luther did such noble work.

-There is said to be a small religious sect in this town the members of which call themselves "mates." It is composed of men and women who are married by "spirits." Every quarrel or domestic problem is settled by the same agency, the matter being stated to the spirits in an open meeting. Most has just been completed on the Signal of the members are Swedes.-N. Y. Tribune.

-The spiritual well-being of the Chiese in America is not forgotten. In Boston, as far back as 1876, a school was opened for their benefit, and the work has grown until eight large ones are found; in them at least 600 of the 1,000 Chinamen receive instruction, and 56 have been received into the Boston churches. In return one school for three years has given annually \$125 to. support a missionary in Hong-Kong, and is supposed to be their home. But he recently an offering of \$114 was given to | had a rather thorny time of it gathering maintain a native preacher in that same

-Mrs. Elizabeth Dean, of Epsom, England, who is widely known in connection with Miss Kate Marsden's work for lepers, has given to Grace Episco-pal church at Elizabeth, N. J., fifty city lots, worth fifty thousand dollars, to be used for church and charitable pur- under eleven thousand feet high and poses. The lots are centrally located in a crowded portion of the city, and twenty are to be used as recreation and play grounds for children and the rest as sites for mission-halls, churches and asylums, the building of which Mrs. Dean leaves to generous Americans.

-In the year 1636, less than sixteen years after the landing of the Pilgrims though a brother of Oscar Wilde, he is at Plymouth, the general court of the cology of Massachusetts bay voted to give the sum of "four hundred pounds toward a school or college," one-half to be paid the following year, and the remainder when the work was done. Preliminary steps toward the establishment of a college at Newtown (afterward Cambridge) were taken the following year. In 1638, John Harvard, a non-conforming clergyman of England, who had been in the colony about a year, left at his death half of his whole property and his entire library (about three hundred volumes) to

-A fair index to the hold which common schools have upon a country is "You are not very explicit, Mr. Trav- furnished by the number of analphahets among the recruits in the various armies of Europe. The honor of lead-'you are a flirt, like the rest of your ing all the rest in this respect belongs to Sweden, where only 3 out of every In Denmark the number is 4; in Germany 6 (owing almost entirely to the Polish districts of eastern Prussia, Prussia's quota alone being on this account 9.4); in Switzerland 13. In other countries the proportion is much larger than in these four; Great Britain having 80 analphabets in each 1,000 soldiers; the Netherlands, 85: France, 104: Belgium, 160 Austria, 250; Hungary, 386; Greece and Spain, each 400; Italy, 464; Russia, 718; Servia, 793. The percentage in England is not surprising when it is remembered that the Indian troops are included in the total. It is an important fact in the history of modern civilization that the Protestant countries are the great bulwark of popular edu-

a few feet away. It was toward this poisonous snake that the cat was steal-

ing. Brown at first thought he would

get out and kill the snake, but con-

with the deadly reptile, or what the

snake would do with the cat. The lat-

came plain to Brown that the snake

had its glittering eyes fixed on the cat,

When the cat had approached to within

a foot of the snake she raised one paw

and held it straight out toward the pi-

lot. In a flash the snake struck at the

paw, but the cat was still quicker than

The snake missed it, and as quick as

lightning the cat brought her other fore

paw into play, and with it she dealt

the snake a blow that knocked it a foot

or more to one side, the cat's sharp

nails tearing deep scratches in the

snake's neck, from which blood began

to flow instantly. The pilot was evi-

dently greatly surprised at the result

of the round, but, maddened by the

Again the cut presented her left naw

as a feint, and again the pilot was

avoided again by the cat's quick

maneuver, and again the snake re-

ceived the cat's terrible right-hander

alongside his head. These skillful tac-

ties of the wilv cat were repeated four

times with the same result, and then

the pilot, weakened and thoroughly

spiritless, turned and would have dragged itself off the field. But the

cat sprang upon the retreating reptile.

and with two or three thrusts and vici-

ous strokes with her claws tore the

venomous anake to pieces. She car

ried the carcass to the garden of a

horse near by, where she dug a hole and buried it.-N. Y. Sun.

His Reputation Shattered.

Maddox-I always thought Cumse

Maddox-I detected him buying an

ambrella to-day. - Brooklyn Life.

had the reputation of being a smart

Gazzam-Walla

cat's attack, turned again for fight.

Wooden-"Yes, I've acticed it every time I've called."-Boston Courier. CAT AND COPPERHEAD.

-Fond Father-"Children, if the clock struck fourteen, what time would The Former's Science and Dexterity Too it be?" Logical Louise-"Two o'clock, Much for the Snake. papa." Clever Charlie-"Time to get Joseph Brown, who drives the stage the clock fixed." between Galeton and Germania, Pa., -That was All .- Mrs. Cumso-"Liswhile on a recent trip, noticed a cat ten! What is that deadened sound I stealing along through the grass at the hear?" Cumso-"A deadened sound? roadside, three miles from here. Brown Oh, that is somebody murdering a song." stopped his horses and watched the cat -Drake's Magazine. to see what she was after. He planced -The Missionary Spirit .- Mrs. Watts ahead of the cat and saw a large pilot -"I suppose it is owing to the lack of snake, or copperhead, lying in the grass

or more free reference libraries.

HUMOROUS.

that Miss Smilax is simply out of sight."

-Bulfinch-"I tell you what it is,

time that you never wash your face?" Hungry Higgins-"Yes'm. I'm too busy scourin' the country."-Indianapolis -He (joyfully)-"And you will be

cluded to see what the cat would do won't." He (surprised)-"Why, you just said you would marry me." She ter stole slowly upon the snake, but it be-(dogmatically)-"That's different."-Detroit Free Press. was not to be taken by surprise, for it -His Error.-Puppette-"Why, here is your sister, Willie. You said she

> "I made a mistake. I thought you was trying to collect a bill for a dry-goods objectionable, you have the largest libhouse."-Cloak Review. -A Streak of Good Fortune.-Bunker-"Bloomer is looking pretty well lately. Has he had any luck?" Hill-"Why, haven't you heard? He married

band's clothes just fit him."

—A side-show orator at a circus, after a long yarn descriptive of what was te be seen inside, wound up by saying: be seen inside, wound up by saying: "Step in, gentlemen, step in. Take my word for it, you will be highly delighted when you come out."

lurked in her mind as she answered: "So do I. George. I should so love to hear them."-Washington Star.

I's entry clerk now." elerk. I didn't know you were a bookkeeper." "Oh, I ain't. I jest keep my eye on the umbrellas, hats, and things de boa'ders leave in the entry."-Kate Field's Washington.

road. "Yep," answered the boy, as briefly. "Nice dog yu've got there. What's his name?" "Fish." "Fish? won't bite." Then the man proceded that made that girl succeed. on his way.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

Know Before They Begin.

GIRLS WHO WANT WORK.

Most earnest girls nowadays come into maturity with a real longing for work. They are reposeful middle-aged people, to be sure, who firmly believe that this is a mischievous and misplaced activity and that it is going to work out all kinds of destruction if the race of women take to other things than domestic and polite accomplishments. Be that as it will, it doesn't pay to argue about what we shall never live to prove. Here you are, hundreds of you, girls who honestly want to work and who are honestly averse to housework. It also happens to be true that women, like men, work for wages; and that the wages a girl gets for housework, even in her father's house, are not such as to encourage you to adopt housework as a profession. And so it ing the southwestern states in search of happens that you are thinking to-day about a wage earning business outside your home, more than you are thinking

> The first thing you've got to know is what you can do best. To find that out consult your taste. If you think it would be beautiful to trim hats or make gowns, say so and stick to it. Then go to the best milliner or dressmaker in your town and ask her to let you come into her shop and learn. She won't pay you at first, but your father has fed you for several years, and can probably discharge that paternal duty a few months longer. If you are bookish and the law or medicine attracts you, go to the office of your father's lawyer or physician and torrow his simplest book and study it. In any case don't disdain the modest beginning that lies nearest your hand; you are not ready for wider fields t. And when you've settled upon a work, don't play with it; learn to treat it just as father treats his his.

about a husband.

And so as your diligence and knowlknown characters. The other day a edge grow together, you will perhaps London vestryman got up at a meeting come to a point where you must leave and complained that he had been called your father's roof in "a maw-worm, a Pangloss, and a Chadband," and that be had found "mawworm" in his dictionary, but couldn't find a suggestion even of what a "Chadtown for a div larger one. -A statistician in Paris had the paered for a moment, one of two is imperative: either you must certainty—not the him e per something to work at that will tience to count the number of words employed by the most celebrated writers. The works of Corneille do not contain more than 7,000 different words, and those of Moliere 8,000. Shakes peare, the most fertile and varied of English authors were all his trace. English authors, wrote all his tragecompromising with this. Never leave counts, mineral claims and special ser-Goethe employ 20,000. "Paradise Lost" tions. The number of young women only contains 8,000, and the Old Testawho leave their homes each year and ment says all that it has to say with come to New York without definite provision for work is timply appalling, Earnings of Women in a Pleasant and

-Massachusetts has more free circuand out of this spring the awful tragelating and reference libraries than any dies of want and discouragement that other state. It leads the list with 170 drive women to death or worse. free libraries and 11 reference libraries. Illinois has 34 free circulating libraries. New Hampshire 37 of both, New York 35. Rhode Island 32, and Michigan 31, Neither Delaware, Virginia, North Carties. You will get discouraged in every olina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, nessee, nor Kentucky has a free circulating library, although each has one

cause of that, very thing.

You will have to keep your tastes, certain kinds of newspaper necessities, in her work, and it served her right: not because she had "conscientious scruples," but because she aired them where she had no business to. Neither have your tastes any more place in your work. You will have to learn to do what you are told to do, and reflect wasn't at home." Willie De Peysterthat if you find the task insuperably erty to give some one else the opportunity of trying it.

Above all, don't always be looking for things to hurt your feelings. They'll come sometimes, and bruise you in eva Harlem widow, and her former hus-

an cries pine times out of ten of wounded vanity and once out of the wounded soul that calls for divinest soothing to lighted when you come out."

—"I often wonder," he said, as they stood in the vellowness of a moonlit night, "what my last words will be."

And not a vestige of sareastic intent lurked in her mind as she answered: will disfigure.

Another thing you will have to learn

is to keep your word; to go where you -The New Entry Clerk - "James, 1 say you'll go, and come when you say don't see you waiting at table any you'll come, and let the heavens drop more." "No, sah; I's been promoted, if they will. But they won't—except "You entry in blessings on your head. A young

The boy's fishing pole was fastened under the root of a tree on the river bank the other day, and he was sitting in the sun playing with a dog. "Fish." In the sun playing wit "Fish? est at my funeral would be missing."

Last of all you may be the daughter | as a wonderful performance.

of rich parents and you may not. If you are the former, behave yourself as if you were the latter. Don't preface your first request for work with the information that you are not going to Things Which Young Women Ought to work because you want to and not because you have to; it's bad business policy and worse taste, and none of your

employer's business, any way. These are a few of the things you will have to learn, and any one of you hundreds of girls looking forward to the time when you will be one of the brave, strong, bread-and-characterwinning women in the land. The way is long and wearysome often, but it is as smooth for you to-day as it is for men. And it pays-pays in every way, and the character-winning pays best of all, because knowledge is better than ignorance, and strength is better than weakness, and the sum of a rounded womanhood is better than a rounded bank account.-Helen Watterson, in St. Louis Republic.

WOMEN IN THE LAND OFFICE. Their Work in This Department of the Government Has Been Very Credit-

In 1859, ten years after the organization of the general land office at Washington, appears on the rolls, for the first time, the name of a woman-Martha M. Read. She was appointed from Georgia at a salary of \$600 a year, and assigned to the division of surveys. But her work, and that of several others whose names have never appeared on the records, was sent to her home to be done-the gentle device of chivalrous men to save delicate women from the hardships of weather and the unaccumstomed associations and sur-

roundings of a public office. But the world moves fast in war times and, in '61, widows and orphans multiplied as battle followed battle. Fortunes, too, were lost with frightful rapidity and completeness, and above the wailing for death and ruin came the piercing cry for bread seriously as your big brother or your from those whose bread-winners were gone to their last bivouse in

-the low green tent, writin never outward swings." elsewhere the women front in the twofold caof wage-earners and home makers; appointment followed appointment; documents, were entrusted to them of o great value to be sent hither and n, and they were called into the ofare scattered genour father's home on any other condi- vice. - Ella Loraine Dorsey, in Chautauquan.

WELL PAID LITERATE.

Adaptable Line of Work. Women are more favored in literary work at present than are men. For ex-With this provision made, go into ample, Mrs. Burnett has a larger inyour work with the whole of you. Take | come from royalties than is received by care of your health, and, for the rest, any man. Mrs. Humphrey Ward will give your mind and body to your du- make a small fortune out of her "David." Elizabeth Stuart Phelps fiber of your tired body, but it will on- commands the highest prices from all Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Ten- lydo you good. The man or woman who the magazines. Mrs. Margaret Deland doesn't get discouraged often and often, sets her own figures. Sarah Orne Jewseeing his ultimate reach beyond his ett receives as much for a short story daily grasp, doesn't see far enough as does the most successsful male auahead ever to succeed. So be sure that thor. Anna Katharine Green sustains you will get discouraged, and getting a comfortable home solely from the discouraged, encourage yourself be proceeds of her pen. Ella Wheeler Wilcox sells everything she writes. You will probably te thrown much Amelie Rives writes little, but what among men. Learn not to expect par- she does write and sell brings her the lor etiquette in business places. You best prices. Maria Parloa lives on the are not there to interpret the amenities income of her pen. Mary J. Holmes of life to a lot of busy men, but to do receives a larger yearly check from her your work competently and go your publishers than does many a bank presway sensibly. They may be as kindly ident. Amelia E. Barr is kept busy intentioned as your own brothers, but supplying stories and articles at flatterthey are too busy to assure you of their ing figures. "The Duchess" makes distinguished consideration. If they several thousands of dollars each year treat you brusquely, directly and frank with her pen, while "Mrs. Alexander" ly, they're paying you the compliment does the same. "Octave Thanet" has of treating you like a sensible woman. more than she can do at the most remunerative rates of payment, and one opinions and purposes thoroughly to might go through an almost endless list yourself. One young woman in news-paper work in New York had what she Elizabeth B. Custer, Frances Courtenay called "conscientious scruples" against Baylor, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Miss McClelland, Mollie Elliott Seawall, and she wanted to argue them out with | Lousie Chandler Moulton, Ellen Olney She (aggressively)-"No, I every editor she talked to. She failed Kirk, Grace King and a score or two of

> Too Busy to Be Known. "The best are too busy to be known." This remark was made by a correspondent, writing from Plymouth, who found a Yankee schoolmistress on Clark's island, in the bay, keeping house, taking care of an aged mother, cultivating a garden (besides a corn and potato field), getting her supplies -groceries, etc.-from the main land in a rowboat or sailboat, teaching school daytimes in winter and spring, and a navigation class in the evenings (of big boys), doing her own sewing and washing, and taking boarders in the summer!-The Watchman.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN. London has a lady auctioneer.

MRS. HATTIE M. KIMBALL, who has been elected president of the Pennsboro & Hainesville railroad, is probably the only woman in the country who is at the head of a steam railway.

SIR GEORGE GRAY, the ex-premier of New Zealand, has made a proposition, which will be submitted to the house of representatives, that a new upper chamber be formed in the government of New Zealand composed entirely of women, and that it replace the present upper chamber.

woman reporter on a New York paper
was told by her physician to come to would seem to be a bright one if the him at a certain hour the next day. "I signs of the times be read aright. There will come if I don't have an assignis a noticeable and commendable activment," she said. "There is no "if ity among women artists, and recent

Spey river, in Scotland. The Spey is the exploit of Mrs. Menzies is regarded

ing?" inquired a man passing along the to-morrow, and if at 2:30 I had an astronomy the feat of "killing" five salmon, road. "Yep," answered the boy, as signment to do somebody else's funeral weighing on an average of over twenty for the paper, the chief object of inter- pounds each, in one day's fishing on the That's a queer name for a dog. What do you call him that for?" "Cause he grimly. but it was just that quality mon streams in the world to fish, and